

MAN: *(Jumping up from chair)* Not a twinge of pain! Not a twinge!

MRS. LOVETT: The man's a bloody marvel!

BEADLE: *(Beaming at Todd)* The two-time winner - - Mr. Sweeney Todd! *(Pirelli leaves the tooth unpulled in Tobias's mouth and, still retaining his imposing dignity, moves over to Todd)**

PIRELLI: *(With a profound bow)* Sir, I bow to a skill far defter than my own.

TODD: The five pounds.

PIRELLI: *(Produces a rather flamboyant purse, and from it takes five pounds)* Here, sir. And may the good Lord smile on you - - *(With a sinister smile)* - - until we meet again. Come, boy. *(Bows to crowd)* Signori! Bellissime signorine! Buon giorno! Buon giorno a tutti! *(Kicking Tobias ahead of him, he returns to the caravan which Tobias, like a horse, pulls off)*

MRS. LOVETT: *(To Todd)* Who'd have thought it, dear! You pulled it off! *(The crowd clusters around Todd)*

MAN WITH CAP: Oh, sir, Mr. Todd, sir, do you have an establishment of your own?

MRS. LOVETT: He certainly does. Sweeney Todd's Tonsorial Parlor - - above my meat pie shop on Fleet Street. *(The Beadle strolls somewhat menacingly over to them)*

BEADLE: Mr. Todd. . . Strange, sir, but it seems your face is known to me.

MRS. LOVETT: *(Concealing agitation)* Him? That's a laugh - - him being my uncle's cousin and arrived from Birmingham yesterday

TODD: *(Very smooth)* But already, sir, I have heard Beadle Bamford spoken of with great respect.

BEADLE: *(Whatever dim suspicions he may have had allayed by the flattery)* Well, sir, I try my best for my neighbors. *(To Mrs. Lovett)* Fleet Street? Over your pie shop, ma'am?

MRS. LOVETT: That's it, sir.

BEADLE: Then, Mr. Todd, you will surely see me there before the week is out.

TODD: *(Expressionless)* You will be welcome, Beadle Bamford, and I guarantee to give you, without a penny's charge, the closest shave you will ever know.

Mrs. Lovett takes Todd's arm and starts with him offstage as the scene blacks out. The factory whistle blasts.

No. 10B

BALLAD OF SWEENEY TODD

(MEMBERS OF THE COMPANY)

Allegretto (♩ = 132)
 1 *(As the whistle dies)* 2 1a 2a

SOLO BASS:

3

mf

Swee - ney pon-dered and Swee - ney planned, Like a per-fect ma - chine 'e — planned,

SOLO BARI:

SOLO BASS:

SOLO TENOR:

7

mp

mp

mp

Barb-ing the hook, Bait-ing the trap, Set-ting it out for the Bea - dle to snap.

11

mf

SOPR. & TENOR:

mf

Sly - ly court-ed 'im, Swee - ney did, Set a sort of a scene, 'e — did,

15

mp

2 SOPRS. & 2 TENORS:

mp

Lay-ing the trail, Show-ing the trac-es, Let-ting it lead to high - er plac-es.

19 **3 WOMEN:** *cresc. poco a poco*
mp
 Swee - ney pon - dered and Swee - ney — planned, Like a per - fect ma -

TENORS:

3 BARIS.: *cresc. poco a poco* **BARIS. & BASSES:**
mp
 Lay - ing the trail, Show - ing the trac - es, Let - ting it lead to

Piano accompaniment for measures 19-21, featuring chords and a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

22 **(WOMEN)**
 chine 'e planned, Sly - ly court - ed 'im, Swee - ney — did.

(TENORS) *mf cresc. poco a poco*

(BARIS. & BASSES)
 Lay - ing the trail, Show - ing the trac - es,

high - er plac - es, Sly - ly court - ed 'im, Swee - ney — did.

Piano accompaniment for measures 22-24, including the instruction *cresc. poco a poco* in the right hand.

25 (WOMEN) *f*

Swee - - -

(TENORS) *f*

Let - ting it lead to high - er plac - es. Swee -

(BARIS. & BASSES)

Set it like a ma - chine, a sort of a scene 'e did, Did

28 (WOMEN) *dim.*

ney... - - -

(TENORS) *dim.*

ney... - - -

(BARIS. & BASSES) *f* *dim.*

Swee - ney... - - -

Segue to No. 12